

CLEARING the DECKS

Of Winter Clothes

We have lots of clothing—We can't quote the Price—On account of the small quantities BUT THE PRICE is the smallest thing about it—Less than 1-2 on this kind.

CLOTHING PRICES

So attractive that if you come to look you will stay to buy

SUITS—OVERCOATS—PANTS

With the big end of the Profit Yours. On some lots they are less than the cost of making-- Lots of BOYS and CHILDREN'S SUITS OVERCOATS 1-4 OFF

In addition to the above, we have a good stock of New and Up-To-Date

SUITS AND OVERCOATS On the Bargain List.

Dress Goods Remnants

Silks Odds and Ends

White Waistings Short Lengths

Suitings Small Lots

"IT'S WHEN YOU COMPARE PRICES" THAT WE ARE MOST CERTAIN OF YOUR BUSINESS.

We've commenced our Mid-Winter Clearance sale as is always the case, after selling season is well along, we find broken lots of goods--odds and ends, from the busy selling, to right our stock--to get in readiness for the Spring Campaign, We name Prices that will move them out on the double quick.

It makes economical buying for you--makes a feast of Bargains, but the Goods Must Go, and the benefit is Yours

Your Saving Bank Is Here.

Two Thousand Yards of Real Linen Lace at 5cts the Yard Worth From 7 to 20cts the Yard

We Show New Gingham New White Goods New Linens The Greatest Embroidery Value Ever Shown They are at 1-2 PRICE

Yandell-Gugenheim Company

The Crittenden Record Press

N. E. CALMES Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter February 24, 1907 at the postoffice at Marion, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

One Dollar the Year in Advance.

CASH ADVERTISING RATES: 25c per inch S. C. to Foreign Advertisers. 20c per inch S. C. to Home Advertisers. 15c per inch S. C. to Local Advertisers. 10c per inch S. C. to Classified Advertisers. Metal bases only used for Plates and Electrics. Locals 10c per line in twelve point type.

PATTERSON SOCIETY WINS.

The Patterson Literary Society's debating team won the debate which was held Friday night at State University between that team and the team representing the Union Literary Society. The arguments were well prepared and forcefully presented and the interest among the students was intense.

The proposition upon which the debate was held was: "Resolved, that the city of Lexington should control by owning a majority of the shares in the electric light plant, the water-works and street railway system, exclusive of incoming and outgoing lines within the city limits." The Union Society affirmed the question while the Patterson Society was assigned the negative.

The Union team was composed of Messrs. J. H. Payne, J. O. Lewis and F. C. Schurz, while the Patterson team was Messrs. M. E. Jones, G. N. Rochester and W. B. Wilson.

The man with a breath tainted with whisky sufficiently strong to scent up a whole room has no business whatever on such an important committee as religion and morals or be allowed to have anything to do with the great cause of Temperance.

Our Marion F. Pogue and Senator Watkins are men the people can trust. The whisky gang can never influence them to forsake their friends or break a promise.

A man who will wantonly break his pledge to the great masses, the temperance people, will break it as readily when Hon. Olie James offers for the United States Senate.

The Infernal regions can never be made hot enough for the man who, having pledged himself to the cause of Temperance and sells out to the devil at the first opportunity.

The Committee on Religion and Morals, would, if we did not know them, be calculated to impress you as rather a heavenly body, when recall they are trying to lead the people to hell to please the devil and the whisky people.

Hon. J. J. Watkins, the Senator from Union and Henderson stood by his God, his people and his sense of right and justice and his memory will be ever green in the hearts of the temperance people.

JUDGE ALEX. KING DEAD.

Judge Alex. King, died at his home on Main street in Sturgis Saturday evening at 6:30 o'clock while sitting in his chair. He had just returned from a walk up town. While Judge King had been in bad health for several months he was not confined to his home, hence the terrible shock to his family and many friends at his sudden death. He was born March 18, 1846 and was consequently 64 years old. For many years he had been Mayor of Sturgis, in which office he was held in such high esteem as to be able to do more for the town than any man had ever done. Everyone loved him and had confidence in him.

The funeral services were held at the home Monday morning at 11 o'clock, his Pastor Rev. M. L. Ryer of the M. E. church officiating. The interment taking place at Pythian Ridge immediately after.

He leaves a wife, Mrs. Alice (Vaughn) King, who he led to the altar on March 8, 1870, and three children, Mrs. Hughes of Allensville, Ky., J. V. King and Miss Margaret King, both at home.

He was a great and good man in Sturgis, who will be missed more than any man who ever lived in the town.

Sheriff's Sale for Taxes

By virtue of taxes due the State and County for the year 1909, I or one of my Deputies will on Monday the 14th day of February, 1910, between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the court house door in Marion, Crittenden county, Kentucky, expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the taxes due aforesaid and costs) to wit:

MARION NO. 1.	
Julia Cruce col. 1 lot.	\$9.40.
Kirk Hodge, col. 1 lot.	6.10.
MARION NO. 2.	
Louis Wilson, 1 lot.	5.20
DYCEBURG.	
Mansfield Crider, 20 acres land.	6.75.
Thos Beck, 64 acres land.	8.25.
Daniel Hill, 19 acres land.	6.15.
HURRICANE.	
J. R. Bagwell 15 acres land.	6.15.
W. L. Monroe, 10 acres land.	6.50.
C. L. Dial, 60 acres land.	6.60
FORDS FERRY.	
E. Shewmaker, 50 acres land.	6.14.
BELLS MINES.	
Geo Eskew, 52 acres land.	7.15.
PINEY.	
S. G. Farley, 80 acres land.	9.10.

Rev. Geo. F. Mason will preach next Sunday in the Presbyterian Church U. S. A., on Main st., corner Depot st. Everybody is cordially invited.

The Union Presbyterian Sunday School will also be held next Sunday in the same church.

First Presbyterian Church. Rev. George F. Mason minister. Preaching every 1st, 2nd and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Prayer-meeting services on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. The public is cordially invited to all the services of this church.

STURGIS.

J. D. Hedges has moved his grocery stock to his old stand next to Wilson Meacham.

Stone Hardware Company are the largest retailers in all Western Kentucky and have a splendid stock

H. R. Dyer, formerly of Henshaw is now a resident of Sturgis and with the Stone Hardware Company and has already sold for them, 15 Deer-ing Binders.

Hon. G. T. Berry, county attorney, from Morganfield, prosecuted a case in Squire Whitecottons court Monday for stealing coal from the West Kentucky Coal Company.

Mrs. H. L. Skinner is now at home in her new Hotel on Main street.

Dennis O'Nan looked very much at home on the streets Monday.

Jep Shouse, one of the wealthiest farmers of the county, was in Sturgis Monday.

We were enabled to shake hands with our good brothers, Dyer Rowe, Hurst and Midyett Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Proctor of Waverly, attended the funeral of Judge Alex. King at Sturgis Monday.

Dear Old Will Eberly looked his best in the great Stone Hardware Co. store Monday.

Manager Travis, of the Cumberland Telephone Co., had business in the county Monday.

Pitman Brooks has a good position in the office of the West Kentucky Coal Company.

Jonathan and David were walking the streets arm in arm Monday.

Miss Lill Scantlan is preparing for the greatest millinery opening, this spring, ever known in Sturgis or Union county.

Oakley Hall looks older than Uncle Jim Staton.

Manager of Mines, W. H. Cunningham left on a business trip Monday.

A. S. Winston and Capt. Dan Brooks say they had the best time of their lives at the Knights Templar Banquet at Princeton on last Friday night.

J. M. Stone, president of the Kentucky Retail Hardware and Stove Dealers Association seems to have a life grip on the Secretaryship of this great organization, having recently been elected at Louisville for the fourth time.

J. J. Martin, a prominent grain man of Sullivan, was in Sturgis Monday.

Mrs. Peter Marquardt returned Monday from a several months visit to her daughters in Kansas and St. Louis.

Arch Berry one of the most prominent insurance men of Sturgis, has moved to Dr. Jno. Wynns office.

The new C. P. church looks beautiful and a credit both to congregation and the town, a three column picture of which will appear in the next issue of the Record Press.

Mark E. Eash, cashier of the First National Bank, can still boast of one of the largest and best bible classes in the town or county.

Chas. E. Ellis, cashier of the Old Bank of Sturgis, has been troubled with a severe cold and sore throat.

J. J. Bradburn looks at home at his fine livery stable.

J. J. Bradburn contracted Monday with the Marion Ice plant for ice for the year 1910

Chas. Funk looked Monday, like he had just come out of a six foot square band box.

Dr. M. F. McLean, the noted veterinary of Morganfield, was in Sturgis Monday treating J. M. Stone and Bro. Dyer's thoroughbreds.

ALL SKIN TROUBLES.

Are overcome by using Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. It is as pleasant to use as pure cream and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. 25 cents a box.

Stallions-Confins Nuptials.

One of the most interesting events of the Shady Grove community was the solemnizing, on Wednesday afternoon, January, 13th of the rites of matrimony between Dr. Geo. C. Collins and Miss Mayme Stallions at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Iley Stallions. The ceremony was solemnized by Rev. J. F. Davis and was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives of both the contracting parties.

The groom is a prominent physician of Shady Grove and is a former Webster county boy, who has many friends and acquaintances in Crittenden and adjoining counties who congratulate him upon winning one of Crittenden's most precious jewels. The bride is a sweet and attractive young lady, the daughter of Mr. Iley Stallions, progressive agriculturist and stockman of Shady Grove.

The couple will visit the groom's parents at Wheatcroft for a few days after which they will be at home to their friends at Shady Grove.

"A FRIEND."

WOMEN'S WOES.

Marion Women Are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must 'keep up,' must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. Emma Weldon, Salem St., Marion, Ky., says:

"Kidney trouble annoyed me for five years and greatly affected my health. My back was lame and pained me most of the time. I had frequent headaches and often could scarcely see. None of the remedies I used gave me any benefit until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Haynes & Taylor's Drug Store. The beneficial effect this remedy was truly marvelous, as in two months there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining. I often recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. My only regret is that I did not hear of this remedy sooner, as it would have saved me much expense and misery.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

GO TO McConnell's Barber Shop FOR a Smooth Shave and Up-to-Date Hair Cut.

Baths Barber:—Walter McConnell and J. Blanton Wiggins

Jenkins Building Carlisle St. Marion, Ky.

THEIR HONEYMOON.

By ESTELLE MARSH. Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

Evan Wilder was a hard worker and a despoiler of every one who was not wrapped in his or her daily occupation. "I'm a practical sort of fellow," he used to say, "and don't go much on sentiment." It did not occur to him that there are two worlds—the practical and the ideal. One who could look out far into space at a spiral nebula—a forming universe—and be filled with contempt for a transaction in cotton yarn Evan could not understand. He would call such a person an idiotic star gazer.

On Evan's thirtieth birthday he said to himself: "I have accumulated sufficient funds to have a home. There can be no home without a woman. She is needed to run the household. I will marry."

And so he married. He was careful in his selection to secure a practical girl like himself. He asked her friends if there was any nonsense about her, and they all replied in the negative. He talked "practical" to her, and she convinced him that she was more practical than he. In planning for the wedding he told her that honeymoons served no other purpose than to make brides and grooms tired of each other. They would come home at the end of their honeymoon's first quarter. She assented.

They had no sooner settled themselves in their seats on the train after the wedding than Mrs. Wilder took a book out of her hand bag and began to read. Evan turned and looked at her curiously. She paid no attention to him, but went on reading, and he turned away to the window. For the first time in his life he had felt a desire to say something tender. But there was little encouragement to "talk soft" to a woman deeply interested in a book. He desisted. On arrival at their destination the newly married wife told her husband that she was very tired after the preparations for

the wedding and wished a room to herself at the hotel. There was something so decided in the proposition that the husband did not venture an objection.

The place of their quarter of a honeymoon was at the seaside. Evan arose in the morning, having lain awake all night in a mental grumble. He went down to breakfast. After waiting half an hour for his bride he sent a servant to her room to learn when she would be down. He received in reply a bit of paper on which was written: "Dear Evan—Don't mind me. I'm making up sleep. Hope you'll find something to do to kill time."

Evan sat down to breakfast alone. He had pictured that first breakfast and wondered how he would ever get through it. He would read his paper and his wife would object. He would lay it aside and try to say something agreeable to her and she would pout. She had relieved him of her presence at this undesirable first breakfast, and he was at perfect liberty to read his paper as he liked.

He strolled during the morning over the beach thinking of how different was the reality from what he had conceived. He had expected to be bored, but in a different way. An old joke about the waning of the honeymoon wherein the bride had wished for some friend and the groom even for an enemy occurred to him. He caught sight at the same moment of one of his chums walking ahead of him. He turned and walked in an opposite direction.

At noon his wife came down looking refreshed and very pretty. "Why, Evan," she said, "how dismal you look!"

"I think I have had cause. Am I to spend the whole time alone?"

"Not all of it. I've some letters to write this afternoon, but we can dine together."

"Do you consider your action proper for a bride?"

"Evan, dear, don't you understand?"

"Understand what?"

"We don't wish to tire of each other during the first week of wedded life."

Wilder was silent.

"I wish you to get used to me gradually," she continued, "as one becomes accustomed to a new dish for which a taste must be acquired."

"I'm?"

"Get a boat or something this afternoon. Can't you go fishing? We'll dine together at 7 and listen to the music afterward."

"And then?"

"Why, I'll do some reading."

"And tomorrow?"

"You might go off with one of those yachting parties for the day."

Evan knit his brows. "I'll see about it," he said.

They dined together and for awhile after dinner listened to the hotel orchestra. Evan sat apparently conjuring up something in his mind. Presently he said, "The moon's full tonight."

"Some couple's honeymoon is ended at last, and they can get away from boredom."

"Sweetheart!" He looked at her reproachfully.

"What is it, dear?"

"Let us walk on the beach in the moonlight."

"Oh, Evan, how absurdly sentimental that would be!"

"Come!"

She went with him. He grasped the hand that rested on his arm, and they looked out at the shimmer on the rolling waters.

"Darling," he said, "I have been wrong."

"But you have discovered your mistake. I knew you would."

"You have shown it to me."

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve Good for all Skin Diseases.

FOR SALE—Four mules, somewhat old but serviceable. Electrical equipment has enabled us to do without mules for tram road service and would sell these mules cheap. We like to receive offers. Roselairo Lead & Fluor-Spar Mines, Roselairo, Illinois.